

Women's News

MILITARY FASHIONS ARE RETAINED.

BY ANNE RITTENHOUSE.

Special Correspondence of The Star.

NEW YORK, August 3.—Among the questions on fashion that have been as much argued as the rights of neutrals in time of war is the influence of the fighting on women's apparel. That catch phrase, "the military influence," has been incorporated into commercial conversation. Whether it is wise or unwise, whether it is good taste or bad taste, whether France will relinquish and America cling to it, are questions that are never answered satisfactorily.



LANVIN MODEL OF BLUE SERGE WITH BRASS BUTTONS AND GOLD BRAID.

Infactorily to the layman who wants to know what to buy and wear. It is especially acute at the present moment, for there are different rumors in the air because the French openings during this week make all speculation interesting. So far the most pronounced tendency toward what is called the military influence is in the high collar. It is supreme in blouses, frocks and coats and is heartily disliked by the majority of women.

But there seems no way out of wearing it unless we do as the Englishwomen have done—definitely fashion in this respect and open the blouse at the neck in some fashion. Will the Americans be low unto themselves in this matter of being comfortable? Who knows? They certainly defied the law of last October and February, when they declared for high collars, but there are many straws which point to the wind blowing from another direction. High collars appear in all the smart places, although the day and hour, as marked by the thermometer, do not contribute to their seamliness.

The women who depend upon the girl who sells garments for advance information (and they are legion) are seriously puzzled over the proper collar because they are told a variety of stories as to what will be worn. The information or advice is based on the stock on hand, which is to be expected. The girl who disposes rarely knows from her superiors what is to be handled in the immediate future.

What Is Left of the Military.

That the high collar will be the strongest symbol of the military tendency through which we have safely passed is an assured fact. It appears on many coats and on a vast variety of waists. There is, however, a new kind of high collar coming out on the early editions of French models that is creating much interest. It is the facsimile of the cocked-neck collar that the ultra-smart women added to their fur jackets last winter. It stands high, enveloping the chin; is quite loose and flares in front. These collars are even on the one-piece frocks in thin serge and gabardine for early autumn.

No one could call these neckpieces military, but, as the sketch shows, there is an undoubted application of the uniform for soldiers in the new gown which Jeanne Lanvin has sent over a gown which carries out the individuality for which she is famed.

Lanvin's Successful Gown.

Last winter and spring the house of Lanvin sent out suits that became the beloved costume of every young girl in New York, and for that reason the artist has made a sketch of this new gown for Americans. It is of blue serge, trimmed with brass buttons and boasts a military collar and belt. There are semicircular pockets, outlined by a bias strip on blouse and skirt.

(Copyright, 1915.)

Today's Household Affairs.

By Mary Lee.

Hints for Invalids.

If there is an invalid in the house who must be nursed frequently it will soon, red, earthen flower pot with a saucer a couple of sizes bigger than the pot should be bought, also a small wire tripod. Set this in the saucer and the lump of ice upon it and turn the flower pot over it. Stop up the hole with a bit of cotton and cover the whole with a damp rag.

One of those inexpensive alcohol lamps will often be a boon in a sick room during the summer for heating water for poultices or drinks when the kitchen is some distance from the sickroom. With doors and windows open it is not always easy to keep sickroom appliances at the right temperature.

If the ticking of a clock annoys a patient cover it with a glass shade. A number of small, thin pillows will be much more welcome to a sick person during warm weather than the large, heavy ones. A little pillow tucked under the back of the neck or laid under the arm will often be very useful.

For cleaning the floor of a sickroom there is nothing better than the string mop. It is noiseless and picks up every bit of dust and dirt.

Contrary to general opinion, worn cotton sheets will be better than linen for the patient during the summer. Linen may be cooler at the start, but it absorbs perspiration and afterward is as hot as a blanket.

If a bed table is not available the leaf of the sewing machine will make a good substitute, or a sewing table, two legs resting upon the floor, the other two turned upward. A few books placed upon the bed will prop up the head end of the table and prevent it from pressing upon the patient.

Fruit Dishes.

All fresh, small fruits are wholesome, whether eaten raw or cooked. When uncooked fruit does not interfere with digestion it should be served very frequently, as the acids form a valuable mild tonic, which is good for summer time.

At the end of July and during August the berry fruits are at their best, being fully ripened, and are delicious served as a natural, with or without cream.

Scalloped red raspberries is a new dish quickly prepared and, though very little trouble to make, a more important kind of dessert than the same fruit served alone. The bottom of a glass dish is covered with the ripe fruit sprinkled with sugar. Then comes a layer of cake or sweet crumbs. Fruit and cake alternate until the dish is nearly full. Whipped cream is piled on the top, like snow, and sprinkled with the crumbs and any bits of candied fruit. These by way of decorations only, and are not necessary to the success of the dish. It goes without saying the fruit must be thoroughly chilled.

Berry batter pudding is a novelty all children will enjoy. A plain sweet batter is made, and the bottom of a greased deep baking dish is covered with the berries in a saucepan with a quarter cup of water and one cup of sugar. Cook gently until the fruit is tender; then rub through a sieve. If not sweet enough add more sugar and

TEMPTING SUMMER LUNCHES FOR THE BUSINESS WOMAN

If you are a business woman and must remain at desk or typewriter through the summer, heed these suggestions: First, don't go without eating enough, and second, don't overeat. In either event you will feel fatigued and worn at the end of a long summer day, and perhaps will not be hungry for the evening meal, and will be in no condition for the morning. Again, don't eat rich or heavy foods. The stomach is in no condition to digest them in hot weather. Lastly, humor your appetite a little. Seek something dainty, something you like, and above all, something varied.

Following are hints for reasonable meals. Either of these schedules furnishes wholesome and varied food for a week. Here are six lunches: A chicken sandwich and a glass of milk; two poached eggs and a couple of slices of crisp toast; a cup of soup and a lettuce sandwich; a small omelet and graham bread and butter; a bowl of milk and cream with crackers or bread; a dish of fresh fruit—berries, peaches, oranges—and a lettuce or cheese sandwich.

Here are six more palatable lunches: Egg salad and bread and butter; a cup of hot chocolate, a lettuce sandwich and a plate of ice cream; sliced tomatoes and a chicken sandwich; a baked apple with cream and a tongue sandwich; a cup of tea and a lettuce sandwich; a bowl of milk and cream with crackers or bread; a dish of fresh fruit—berries, peaches, oranges—and a lettuce or cheese sandwich.

Stale bread is good in its place, but for the sandwich which must be made five or six hours before it is eaten fresh bread is essential. Cut the freshest, sweetest knife you can get as thin as the sharpest knife will cut it, butter it lightly, sprinkle it generously with chopped parsley or watercress, salted a bit, and roll into little sandwiches. These are hardly more than a mouthful each, and so tend to keep the appetite even to an indifferent appetite.

Finger rolls, split lengthwise and spread with a thin dressing of chopped chicken, minced green peppers, olives chopped with mayonnaise, lettuce leaves shredded or any other wholesome, good-tasting mixture are also easy to eat.

French Phrases of Everyday Cooking.

Aspic is a savory jelly. Usually it is made with meat stock, and vegetables or meat are prepared with it while it is hot and liquid, and inserted after it has cooled and hardened.

Bain Marie is the French name for a double boiler—a dish kept hot over boiling water.

Braise means to smother or cook closely covered with vegetables and herbs.

Canapes are appetizers composed of some dairy spread or set on a small piece of toast.

Cannelloni is a piece of meat stuffed and rolled.

Croustades are forms of fried bread in which minced or stewed meat is served.

Crownsteins are dice of dried bread browned in fat or in the oven and served usually with cream soups.

Glaze is stock reduced by boiling to a stiff jelly.

Maigre means meager, or made without meat, so a soup maigre is made without meat.

Marinate means to steep in a seasoning, as oil or oil and vinegar.

Petits fours are little cakes.

Piece de resistance is the main dish of the meal.

Potage is a thick soup.

Puree is a pulp pressed through a sieve.

Ragout is a highly seasoned and rich stew or hash.

Ramekins are cheese souffles served in china or paper cases, and hence the china dishes in which souffles are cooked.

Rissoles are bits of pastry containing a mince of fish or meat, rolled and fried.

Roux is a mixture of butter and flour, cooked, for thickening soups and sauces.

Saute means fried brown in shallow fat.

FOR THE VACATIONIST.

Flat pasteboard packing cards are a great convenience to travelers. Take a number of pasteboard and cut them to fit the suit case. Cover them, then make envelopes by taking two pieces of the covered board fastened with tapes. Use one for little things, such as gloves, ribbons, handkerchiefs, etc., and the other for larger articles.

The top of the tunic is of net to the hips, gathered about the waist, and joined to the silk tunic with a narrow gathered heading. The full tunic is long in front and in back, and short at the sides, and is cut around the bottom in large scallops, self-bound. A net undershirt is finished with three tiny self-ruffles set over the hem.

Cleaning White Felt Hats.

The white felt hat is much in evidence this summer, but its beauty is gone when it becomes soiled. To clean them, brush them thoroughly with a soft cloth, then take some fine sand, mix it with bread crumbs and rub this into the felt with your hands. When all marks have disappeared, brush the hat briskly.

Nothing is cooler or more delightful for slightly dressy wear than a pink striped voile in black and white.

The Star will be glad to have its attention called to any misleading or untrue statement, if such should appear at any time in any advertisement in its columns.

Readers are requested to assist in protecting themselves and legitimate advertisers.

Be Careful of Weak Intestines.

Flatulency is a condition much recognized just now, and in severe cases it is as deforming as lameness. It is not always recognizable at first, only the pain and difficulty in walking being perceptible, but after awhile the arch of the foot breaks down and then the beauty of it is gone. So when a sense of a newspaper wrapper, three labels may be used to hold the cover on a magazine or newspaper to be sent by mail.

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Little Stories for Bedtime

BY THORNTON W. BURGESS.

(Copyright, 1915, by J. G. Lloyd.)

Jimmy Skunk Sends Out Invitations.

Watch your tongue and guard it well. Least things not so it chance to tell.

A tongue, you know, is very careless. Of course, everybody who was interested as soon as they received the invitation and at once began to ask questions. But these Merry Little Breezes couldn't answer, and so they just laughed and giggled and hurried on. After a while, they just made people more curious than ever, and all who were not afraid to be out after dark made up their minds that they would certainly be on hand for that jumping match.

Now Peter didn't know that Jimmy Skunk was going to send out those invitations until the Merry Little Breezes brought him one, and when he got it he was quite upset. He knew them for sure that Jimmy Skunk was positive that he would have some one there who could jump farther than could Jimmy the Hare, otherwise he never in the world would

have sent out invitations. And Peter knew, too, just how foolish he would appear in the eyes of the other little people if Jimmy should be beaten. They would laugh at him for having boasted so without stopping to think.

But there was no help for it now. So he hunted up his cousin Jumper and asked him if he would jump that night.

"Who is going to jump against me?" asked Jumper.

"I don't know," confessed Peter. "I said that you were the greatest jumper in the Green Forest or on the Green Meadows, and Jimmy Skunk said he knew

everybody to a grand jumping match that evening. It was to be held by the tall pine on the edge of the Green Forest as soon as Jolly, round Mr. Sun had gone to bed behind the Purple Hills. Jimmy got the Merry Little Breezes, the children of Old Mother West Wind, to take his invitations around for him, and he charged them to overlook no one. Everybody was to be invited. He himself had something to do. He had got to get the two jumpers he had in mind to promise to be there and jump against Jumper the Hare.

The Merry Little Breezes danced away across the Green Meadows and through the Old Orchard and the Green Forest telling all the little people who lived there to be sure to be on hand by the tall pine

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some other jumpers who could beat you. Do you think there is any one who can?" he asked, anxiously.

"Certainly," replied Jumper, promptly. "I know at least two who can, and there may be more. However, they are both friends of mine, and I will be on hand. You see I don't mind at all being beaten by them, and so long as it is all for fun I am perfectly willing to jump."

"You'll jump your very best, won't you?" begged Peter.

Jumper promised that he would, and with this Peter had to be contented, for Jumper wouldn't tell him the two friends were who could beat him jumping.

A Story of Buelow.

Prince Buelow, whom the Kaiser sent to Rome on what has proved to be a disastrous special mission, has a fund of anecdotes, and has been heard to tell this amusing story, in which the "all-highest" plays a leading part.

Some years ago, when he was retiring from the ambassadorship at Rome to take up the post of chancellor of the empire, he summoned his cook, a veritable cordon bleu, to tell him of the change. "We shall not live in our present grand palace," he said, "but on a much smaller scale. Perhaps, therefore, you would prefer to find another place. The cook, doubtless imagining that financial disaster was impending, remained silent for a few moments, then with the air of one about to perform a sympathetic act replied: "Well, excellency, I am grieved at hearing such melancholy news, but I shall remain in your service. Whatever may happen to you I would not for worlds have it said I had deserted you in our time of misery."

At dinner one evening the prince told the story to the Kaiser, who had had personal experience of the culinary chef's skill, and was highly amused at the prince's anecdote. So interested, indeed, did the Kaiser become, that he called the cook after he had sent the worthy fellow a handsome gold watch, on the lid of which was engraved the one word "Miserere," by which name his majesty, ever afterward laughingly spoke of and addressed him.

Woman's Sacred Rights.

From the Tropic Star Capital.

One reason a woman will not permit her husband to criticize her friends is that she considers it an invasion of her sacred rights.

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The Catbird.

From the Indianapolis News.

The cry that came from the back yard, apparently from the cherry tree, where the fruit on the sunny side of the tree is beginning to ripen, was the doleful mew of a lost kitten—there was no doubt about it. The sympathy of the children of the household was at once aroused. They went out to find the poor little kitten. When found it was to have a generous supply of milk. They had already pleaded, with success, that they should keep the kitten. As they approached the cherry tree a bird flew out and jauntily perched on a nearby fence. And this